

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

R. R. R. 1 BETTER THAN 10 Sarsaparillian

The Curative Principle of Sarsaparilla enters largely into the composition of

R. R. R. RESOLVENT

One Bottle of Resolvent Better than Ten Large Bottles of Sarsaparilla.

One Bottle Will Purify the Blood, and Expel Corruption from the Body!

So swift is this remedy in entering into the circulation, that it has been detected in the blood and urine in six minutes after it has been taken.

1 BETTER THAN 10 R. R. R. Resolvent cures with astonishing rapidity every form of Chronic, Scrofulous and Skin Diseases, and exterminates all corruption from the human system.

One bottle of Dr. Radway's Resolvent contains more of the active curative principles of the best Jamaica Sarsaparilla, (Sarsaparillian), than ten of the largest size bottles of the mixture sold under the name of Sarsaparilla.

The process adopted by Dr. Radway in securing extracts (prepared in vacuo) of Medicinal Roots, Plants, Herbs, and other vegetables possessing great curative properties over Scrofula, Chronic, Syphilis, and all skin diseases, that enters into the composition of the Resolvent, produces only ONE OUNCE of the pure extract out of 20 lbs. of the crude roots. The inert matter that enters so generally in the large bottle mixtures and prepared under the official or pharmacopoeia formula, is, by Dr. Radway's process, cast aside as rubbish.

One teaspoonful of the Resolvent is sufficient for a dose for all Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blisters, Sores and eruptions of the Skin, Humors in the Blood, &c.

One teaspoonful, three times per day, will, in a few days, make the Blood pure, the Skin clear, the Eyes bright, the Complexion smooth and transparent, the Hair strong, and remove all Sores, Pimples, Blisters, Fustules, Tetter, Cankers, &c. from the Head, Face, Neck, Mouth and Skin. It is pleasant to take, and the dose is small.

The first dose that is taken seizes on the disease and commences its work of removing away all diseased elements, Purifying the Blood, and driving corruption from the system.

The Resolvent, if used in any of the following named complaints, will positively cure the patient.

Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bones, Humors, Constitutional Chronic and Scrofulous Diseases, Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Rickets, Scurvy, Head, Sore Legs, Cankers, Glanitis, White Swelling, Boils, Nodules, Sore Ears, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ear, Ophthalmia, Itch, Constipation, Bile, Body, Skin Eruptions, Pimples and Blisters, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Neuralgia, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Uterus, Throat, Stricture, Difficulty of Passing Water, Calculous Deposits, &c.

ALARMING INCREASE OF BLADDER, KIDNEY AND CALCULOUS DISEASES.

The annual reports of the Health Commissioners of different cities, show a great increase of deaths from diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs—RADWAY'S RESOLVENT is the only remedy that has dissolved calculous concretions.

Its SOLENT, diuretic, lithotropic and tonic properties exceed that of any medicine in the world: it readily assimilates with the fluids, and promotes their exit through the Kidneys, Uterus and Bladder, removing calculeous obstructions, and correcting all derangements of these organs.

No swift in this remedy in passing into the circulation, that it has been detected in the urine in six minutes after it has been taken; by adding to the liquid when cold a few pieces of starch, then a few drops of nitric acid, the liquid will change to a blue color. When brick dust, or a thick white deposit, like the white of an egg, (albumen), is detected in the vessel, or bloody discharges from the ureters, or micturition is dropped, accompanied by a burning or scalding pain—the RESOLVENT should be used, and R. R. R. RELIEF rubbed on the spine, &c.

RADWAY'S PILLS being an aperient, soothing, and tonic laxative, and only purgative medicine safe to administer in these difficulties; their mild, soothing and healing properties produce evacuations without irritating the mucous membranes of the bowels, kidneys, ureter, bladder, &c., or causing straining.

Price of Resolvent, \$1 per bottle, or 6 for \$5. Pills, 25 cts. R. R. Relief, 60 cts. per bottle. (Principal Depot, 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists and Country Merchants.)

For Sale by
Redington & Co., San Francisco,
Crane & Brigham, San Francisco,
R. H. McDonald & Co., San Francisco,
Justin Gates & Bro., Sacramento,
And by all Druggists and Country Merchants.

NOW LANDING, ex R. C. WYLLIE, THE FOLLOWING GOODS, which are offered at Very Low Prices:
Bible Jeffrey's Ale, pints and quarts,
Best Schiedam Gin, in cases of 1 doz each
Best Schiedam Gin in baskets, 1 doz each
RHINE WINES—Johanniburger, Liebfraunlich, quarts,
Sparkling Hook, pints,
Sparkling Moselle, pints,
Also—By Other Late Arrivals,
Guinness' Porter, pints and quarts,
Barclay & Perkins' Porter, pints and quarts
Byass' Porter, pints and quarts,
Indo Pale Ale, pints and quarts,
Bass' Pale Ale, pints and quarts,
Martell's Brandy, Hennessy's Brandy,
Heidsieck's Champagne, pints and quarts
Ruinart, pere & fils' Champagne, do.,
Hochheimer Port and Sherry,
Best American, and other Whiskies,
California Wines, Claret and Bitters,
Jamaica Rum, do., do., do.

GUNNY BAGS—By the bale or at retail.
For sale by [15] BOLLES & CO.

MERCHANDISE, & C.

JUST RECEIVED

—EX—
R. W. Wood, FROM BREMEN,

A Large and Varied Assortment of Merchandise, Selected Expressly for this Market, consisting in part of the following

English Dry Goods,

Vit—Brown Cottons,
Brown Drills,
Blue Cottons,
Blue Drills,
White Molekins,
White Shirtings,
White Victoria Lawns,
Black Victoria Lawns,
Blue Serge Drawers,
Blue Pilot Jackets,
Dried Silesias,
White and Brown Cotton Undershirts,
White and Brown Cotton Drawers,
Blue Denim Frock and Trowsers,
White and Black Cotton Spool Thread,
Grey and Black Felt Hats,
Black Coughs,
Black Alpacaes,
Honey-comb Towels,
Scarlet, Blue & White Woolen Blankets,
White Cotton Blankets,
Grey Horse Blankets,
Blue Denims.

—ALSO—
Summer Buckskins,
Ravens Duck,
Bentling,
Seaming Twine, Clothing,
Suspenders,
Black Silk Umbrellas,
Genuine Eau de Cologne,
Macassar Oil,
Playing Cards,
Letter Paper,
Envelopes,
Paper Bags.

Gent's & Lady's Saddles,

Double and Single Barreled Guns,
Bridles and Spurs,
Percussion Caps,
Saw Files, Fish Hooks,
Tinned Sauce-pans,
Galvanized Iron Pipes,
Boiled Lined Oil in iron cans,
Lamp Black in kegs,
Dutch Glaze,
Salt-water Soap, Fencing Wire,
Sultana Raisins,
Shelled Almonds in demijons,
Swiss Cheese,
Sweet Oil,
Herb Vinegar.

LAGER BEER, GERMAN PALE ALE, GERMAN PORTER in Pints, SCHLOSS JOHANNISBERGER RHINEWINE.

FOR SALE BY
F. A. SCHAEFER & CO.

JAPANESE BAZAR!

—REMOVED TO—
No. 38 Fort Street.

MRS. McDUGALL

Would respectfully call the attention of Residents and Visitors to the

CHOICE COLLECTION OF Japanese Ware!

—INCLUDING—
Many New Goods Just Opened,
Beautiful Straw-worked Boxes,
Japanese Lanterns, Crystal Jewelry,
Porcelain Ware, Embroidery,
Bronze and Silver Buckles,
Swarf Rings, Studs,
Statuary, Charms,
Inlaid Cabinets,
Fishing Cane,
BAMBOO CHAINS, CURIOS, &c., &c.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS,

Fine Water-proof Cans and Caps,
Ponchos, Brushes, Combs, Dolls,
Walking Canes, Drinking Cups,
Telescope Tumblers, Rings,
India Rubber Jewelry,
Teething Rings, Toys,
Napkin Rings,
Vest Chains,
&c. &c. &c.

All New Goods, Just Received,

—AND COMPRISING—
The Finest Assortment of Rubber Goods ever opened in this Market.

JAPANESE BAZAR,

29 NO. 38 FORT STREET. [2m]

PIANOS FOR SALE.

\$250. PIANOS. \$250.

These are the Best and most reliable Pianos manufactured, noted for standing in tune and wearing well. They are made of the Best Seasoned Materials, with all the modern improvements, Rosewood case, with seven octaves. [9-6m] W. FISCHER.

Just Received ex R. W. Wood.

LIVERPOOL SALT,
In New Oak Barrels and for sale by
H. HACKFELD & CO.

Just Received ex R. W. Wood.

**LAGER BEER, pints & quarts,
A Prime Article. Also, Holland Gin.
For sale by [29] H. HACKFELD & CO.**

Just Received ex R. W. Wood.

**MUNTZ' YELLOW METAL,
And Composition Nails, for sale by
H. HACKFELD & CO.**

Money to Loan.

**\$500 ON FIRST CLASS Security,
at a reasonable rate of interest.
Apply to Post Office box No. 2.**

Social Superstition.

Among social observances which may be classed as exploded superstitions, I may include the circulation of wedding-cards and wedding-cake among the friends of married couples. The cake went first, and the cards are fast following. I am not quite sure that the position has been made in an advantage. People always liked getting the cake, though it is a horrible thing to eat, and the cards certainly answered their intended purpose—that of marking the feeling towards old acquaintances under new conditions, and influencing them in paying congratulatory visits. Now, under the new arrangement, half the acquaintances of the bride and bridegroom are uncertain what to call or not, and as they are very apt to give themselves the benefit of the doubt, which gives the trouble they frequently remain upon anomalous terms with the happy pair for an indefinite period—determined in the end perhaps by an accident.

The superstition which dictates the use of cards in general intercourse is not likely to die out. Society cannot get on without them. But calling—where you actually see the person, has been the chief of half its life, by the practice of appointing certain days for being at home, and adding the attraction of tea, which, whether visitors want that refreshment or not, at least gives them something to do. A great many people would prefer that these rites should be performed after dinner instead of before, and it would be well to allow them the alternative. I dare say we shall come to this some day. Meanwhile many take kindly to what has been called the social treadmill, and grind away for the fun of the thing. It is hard, perhaps, to have to drop additional cards after having dined at a house, and such *et cetera* of digestion are usually paid with the kind of gratitude known as a lively sense of benefits to come.

Among existing superstitions that which necessitates introductions at balls in private houses has a great many heterodox enemies. They are mere matters of form, since the persons introduced are frequently no wiser as to one another's personality than they were before; and the observance has the effect of curbing individual order. There is no harm in them; they are often an assistance; but they should not be held necessary, and in a happier state of existence I dare say they will be dispensed with.

Among exploded superstitions upon such occasions may be reckoned speeches after supper. Where there is no regular supply to make speeches after, the evil naturally cures itself; but even where there is, the more is the question is never with, except in offensively old-fashioned society. So much the better, say all sensible people. Speeches after dinner, when the dinner has a business object, of course cannot be helped, and come under a different category.

While on the subject of dinners, I may mention a custom which is surely founded upon superstitions, and ought to be banished forever from civilized society—the only society in which it prevails. Why should we be obliged to perform the not very difficult operation of dividing our food into morsels fitted for the mouth with a weapon so formidable and effective that we could employ it with the greatest ease to cut the throat of our next neighbor from ear to ear? Had we to kill the meat in the first instance one could understand the propriety of being so armed; for the sake of carving joints that bore and birds that bewilder, such an instrument is appropriate enough. But why place it in the hands of persons who have only their own mouths to accommodate? It is enough to embarrass a nervous man, and how that very uncomfortable person, "the most delicate lady," manages to survive the responsibility is one of those marvels which can be accounted for only by custom founded on the grossest superstition. The anomaly exists not in association with European manners. The natives of the East, and semi-civilized people elsewhere, would not dream of such an enormity. I do not insist, of course, that people ought to eat with their fingers; and chopsticks are naturally unfitted for dividing a steak. But when knives are wanted—and they are not wanted, nor used, for many dishes—why should we be made to use a murderous weapon? One can fancy them fitted for the days of old, when knights carved at the meal in gloves of steel and drank the red wine through the helmet barrel; but in those times people used their own knives at the table, and employed them, upon occasion, in casual combats. Such is not now the custom, though there are instances of the proceeding on the part of violent persons even when engaged at the meal itself; and the temptation is one which should not be thrown in the way of men of ungovernable tempers, exasperated, it may be, by the bad dinner of humble life. But these enormous knives are given us advisedly, and so careful is custom in measuring the supposed necessities of the case, that for the lighter descriptions of food smaller knives are given, so that you are supposed to calculate the amount of force required at every course, and always employ it accordingly. It is always a comfort to get to a little knife after a large one—it is like the sense of peace and security that comes after a fray—and no knife need be larger than the silver one put on for dessert, if indeed it need be so large; and I need scarcely add that forks might be modified in proportion.

There are a few superstitions in connection with our usage which may be pointed out in this place. There have been a great many in most times; but some have disappeared while others have arisen, and there are not many now remaining. Among them I will note only some peculiarities in pronunciation. We still call Derby, Dorby, and Berkeley, Berkeley. Pall Mall, Pall Mall, not to add other instances. These we cannot be like the Marquis of Cholmondeley at home, giving the syllables their legitimate sound, without running the risk of being told by a fastidious servant that he will refer us to some of his people. If we ask for the Marquis of Chumley we shall be treated at least with respect. Again, we must not say Leveson Gower, but Leeson Gore, unless we wish to be supposed out of the pale of society; and Mr. Major Backs would consider us a Goth if we called him anything but Marchbanks. These are only some of the cards that might be cited. Are they not founded upon superstition?

—London Society.

NEVER—A traveller in Pennsylvania asked the landlady if she had any cases of sun-stroke in the town. "No, sir," said the landlady; "if a man gets drunk here, we say he is drunk, and never call it by any other name."

A SCARLET PARAGRAPH.—A drunken loafer was picked up in the street. There he lay, so sense in his head, no cents in his pocket, a powerful scent in his breath, and he was sent to the lock-up.

LOVING WIFE, at Long Branch: "The horrid stuff makes me keep my mouth shut. Scarce husband: 'Take some of it home with you.'"

Men's lives should be like the day, more beautiful in the evening; or, like the summer, agree with promise, and the autumn rich with the golden harvest of ripe good works and deeds have ripened on the field.

Eccentricities of a Rich Russian Prince.

All the world now is inquisitive to know how stands the young Russian Prince Narischkine, who for some months past has been fencing with the bank at Baden. Lucky Prince! He is now as well known as Victor Hugo. Not a day passes without the newspapers telling us of the money he has lost, the bank notes that have been stolen from him, the necklaces he has bought, the scenes he seeks and the intermission he finds. Let us in turn give some particulars about this lion of green baize tables. When I say lion, I use, I need scarcely say, a figurative expression; for nothing about the Russian prince in question reminds one of the king of animals. Some people imagine a Russian prince is necessarily seven feet high, and walks about with a bear skin over his shoulders when the thermometer stands at blood heat in the shade.

Prince Narischkine has nothing of the giant about him. He is scarcely over 5ft 6in tall, as this as a lucifer match, and is very pale. Everybody in Paris has seen him at the performance of new pieces—a young man looking like a tired child, and who is said to be tired of life, though he is only at the age when others begin fairly to live. You can certainly see him in a stage box, stiff as a ramrod, a rose in his button hole, his neck imprisoned in a white cravat, which brings out still more vividly the vermillion color of his complexion. In this dried head the eye alone seemed to live; his glance is astute and piercing; his bearing is that of a perfect gentleman. If he rarely laughs 'tis because he is rarely amused. Over his lips flits a smile which would appear disdainful, and which is at the bottom only the expression of ill-concealed deceptions, for that satiated child knows very well no body can buy with millions the gifts nature bestows gratuitously on its privileged children. The bottom of this temperance is fatigue. Prince Narischkine goes to the theatre as he takes a hundred thousand francs, merely to spend a quarter of an hour. He never laughs. He rarely talks, and when he does open his mouth, one would think it is put in motion by a little steam engine his stout tailor has managed to put into the pocket of his black dress coat. All Paris knows this young man, but nobody knows his friends. He is a man of cold and disdainful character, who does not easily make acquaintances. The unfortunate fellow has already learned, though only five and twenty, to disdain friendship; as for love, he knows what it costs.

He is at Paris even almost always alone. He buries his sadness in the walls of a cottage, where he sometimes remains two or three months together in contemplation of his millions. They ask at the club, where is Prince Narischkine? One answers, "He is at Naples." Another says, "He is sick." When everybody begins to forget Prince Narischkine, he returns fresher than before, more irritable than before. Nobody knows whether he is good or ill-natured, for nobody knows anything about his life, except that he is a great tease, and that half the actions of his life are contrived to annoy somebody. He would give 500,000 francs for a picture worth 60 francs just for the sake of annoying an acquaintance. He would lose 300,000 francs at cards to irritate his partner by making the latter lose 400 francs. The master of an infinite number of millions, he feels a keen enjoyment of his companion's pecuniary embarrassments. He knows he has the advantage of millions, and he likes to make it felt. Last winter, after winning 100,000 francs at his club, he set out for the next morning for Italy. He did not care for 100,000 francs, but he did care a good deal to enjoy the pleasure of his departure. He annoyed the acquaintances whose money he had won. Prince Narischkine carries this desire of showing the superiority of his millions with him wherever he goes. At Baden he pretends to humiliate the bank by throwing on the table a packet of bank notes which makes the banker tremble with anxiety and pleasure. Prince Narischkine goes about the saloons with 200,000 or 300,000 francs of bank notes, and he throws all on the table and announces his maximum is 6,000 francs.

He is as quiet at Baden as at Paris. He scarcely opens his mouth to say 6,000 francs on the *rouge*. When he wins, his little eyes glitter with an unaccounted brilliancy. When he has lost 200,000 francs at *trente-et-quarante* he goes for an ice at dominoes to avoid the appearance of his defeat. He is greatly annoyed the acquaintances whose money he had won. Prince Narischkine carries this desire of showing the superiority of his millions with him wherever he goes. At Baden he pretends to humiliate the bank by throwing on the table a packet of bank notes which makes the banker tremble with anxiety and pleasure. Prince Narischkine goes about the saloons with 200,000 or 300,000 francs of bank notes, and he throws all on the table and announces his maximum is 6,000 francs.

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A LITTLE GIRL AND THE KING.—The king of Prussia, while visiting a village in his land, was welcomed by the school children of the place. After their speaker had made a speech for them he thanked them. Then taking an orange